

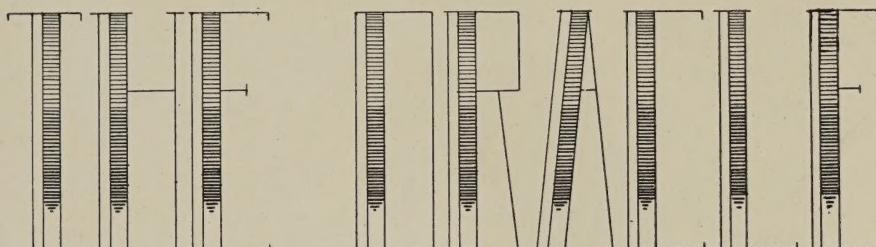




Properties of the P. N. S. Alumni  
Association -

Pierce Fountains' + Salvador Dámaso  
class





**THE CORNELL**  
**YEAR BOOK**  
**1922**

Berry

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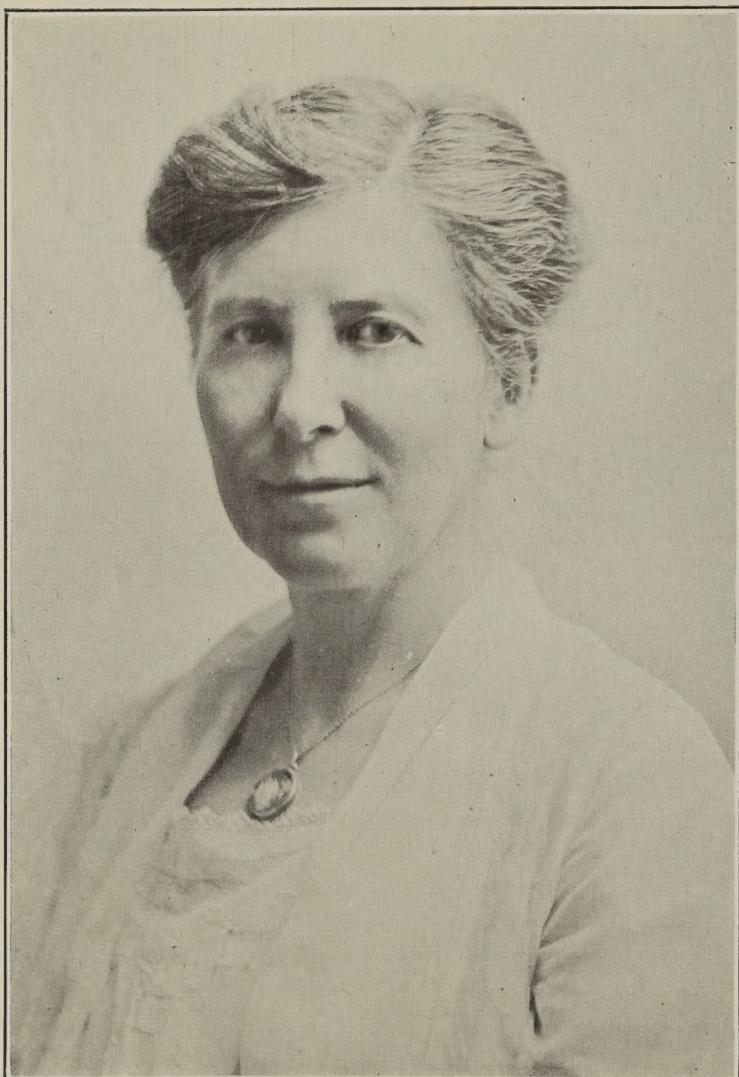
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PRICE, ONE DOLLAR



*To our constant friend and helper, Miss Cumming, whose interest and assistance  
in our work has been of inestimable value, this, the Year Book of the  
Class of Nineteen Twenty-two, is respectfully dedicated.*

## Class Poem

Nineteen Twenty-two is passing  
On to fields of conquest new;  
But with deep regret at bidding  
Farewell to the Red and Blue.

Doesn't seem long since we started,  
Back in 'eighteen, on our way;  
Yet tomorrow we'll be parted  
From the friends of yesterday.

Four short years ago we came here,  
Young and "fresh," like all the rest;  
Planning how we'd make a name here,—  
How, at least, we'd do our best.

Soon, as Freshmen and as Soph'mores,  
We had shown what we could do;  
And as Juniors won more honors  
For the school, and 'twenty-two.

But to sing our deeds as Seniors,—  
Hush! that needs a nobler bard.  
We've been loyal to our colors—  
Working hard and playing hard.

\* \* \*

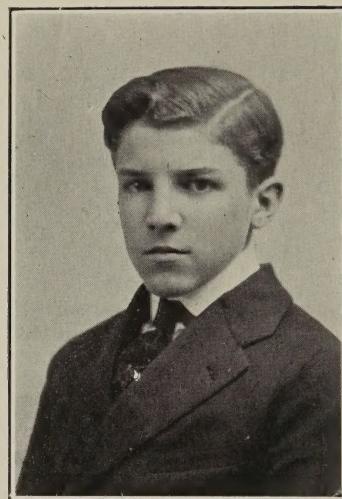
Now old Father Time is drawing  
Fast the curtain of our day;  
Though our hearts are overflowing  
With the things we'd like to say.

For the future now is calling,—  
But the past is calling, too;  
And the moments, swiftly falling,  
Make these last hours all too few.

Soon our footsteps will be turning  
In a hundred different ways;  
Yet will friendship's torch, e'er burning,  
Kindle mem'ry with its blaze.

High School, through the circling seasons  
Of the many years to be,  
We shall ever, with good reason,  
Honor and remember thee.

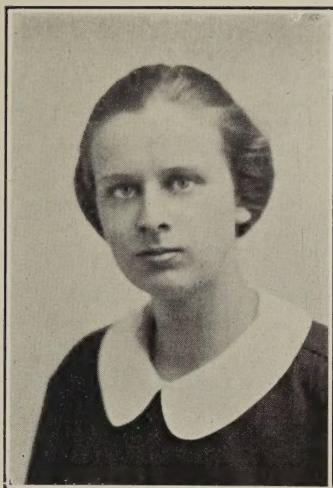
—Clarence H. Mowen



CLARENCE MOWEN  
*Salutatorian*

## Salutatory Address

This evening of our graduation gives us the only opportunity we have during the four years of our course to come, as a class, closely into touch with those who, in their official positions, have guided us throughout the work of these High School years; and to express to you, our good friends of Plainfield, our appreciation of your helpful interest and practical support. In no way can we better prove our gratitude than by linking ourselves with all vital community interests, and by making the advantages we have gained here count toward better citizenship in the community. To all our friends, both old and new, and especially to him who bears us a message this evening, we extend a hearty welcome.



ALLEYNE MacNAB  
*Valedictorian*

## Valedictory Address

CLASSMATES: When Ali Baba learned the pass word, "Sesame," at the same time he found the door it opened. We are not so fortunate. In truth we have found many keys, and now, key-ring in hand, we stand before a wall of closed doors. As we discover, one by one, the right holes for our keys, and throw open the doors, we shall find the treasures there. Some doors we can open. But the others? No one can lend us the keys that unlock them. By our own patience and toil we shall find the pass-words and gain the wonders they unlock. And so, as in the spirit of true and serious adventure, we explore life's treasure-houses, may we find the golden key that unlocks eternal values.

## The Call

(Written by the Winner of the Babcock Prize—Gertrude Smythe.)

"Please 'spin me a yarn,' Cap'n Ben." I begged.

"Waal," said Cap'n Ben, "I might consider it. 'Seems to me I've told you 'most all the yarns I know.'"

"Think up another one, please. I know you haven't told me them all."

"Let me put my think-cap on then. You're awful persistent—jest like your Pa—now, let's see——."

There was silence in the little shack built out on the end of McGuire's wharf, which jutted out into the blue waters of one of the long arms which indent the coast of Newfoundland. Underneath, the waves lapped against the piles with a cool, swishing sound, and the little ship's clock on the shelf tick-tocked slowly and methodically. It was a pleasant retreat, that tiny shack, when the afternoon sun was hot outside. There was a salt fishy smell from the big ware-house adjoining, and a coil of tarred rope just outside the door lent its pungent odour. The little room was so small that it barely held the table, piled high with papers in a confused heap, Cap'n Ben's armchair, and the soap-box I was sitting on.

I thought Cap'n Ben was surely asleep, leaning back in his chair, his hands clasped over his rotund form, and his eyes shut. I was considering the advisability of gently jogging him when he suddenly opened his eyes, and said:

"I mistrust I never told you 'bout Sandy McLennan an' Jamie, did I?"

"No, never. Please tell me now," and I moved a little closer. Cap'n Ben fixed his eyes on the model of a vessel on its shelf on the opposite wall, and spun me this yarn:

"Waal, when I was a young feller 'bout Harry's age (Harry is my brother), I got the notion in my head that I was goin' to sea. S'not surprisin', considerin' that Pa, and Granfer, an' all me ancestors back to Noah's time, foller'd the sea, an' so the cravin' was born in me quite natural. So I ups and gets a job with a friend o' Pa's, Sandy McLennan by name. He was a Scotty from Glasgae, (that's how he pronounced it), and maybe he wasn't tight! Tight? Oh no, maybe he didn't pinch a penny till it squealed! But he was a nice chap, even if he was a trifle hard-headed. You couldn't make him see your side of an argyment noways. Solemn as a Methydist preacher he was, an' if you told him a joke it took him a week to see the point. But that's only natural in a Scotty.

"He was a big chap, nigh on six feet in his stockings, an' correspondin' broad in the beam. Hard as nails, too, an' no wonder. Anybody what lives on porridge an' whisky has to be hard to stand it. He was a good sailor, though,—knew his job from Dan to Beersheba.

"Waal, he owned a little schooner,—‘Bonny Lassie,’ he called her, ‘count of bein’ a Scotty,—an’ he traded roun’, an’ ran from one cove to another, carryin’ mail, an’ provisions, an’ such-like. Reg’lar schedyool he had; they used to set their clocks by him when he passed Johnny Rumbolt’s place out to Halleluiah Head, an’ he was mighty proud that he was always on time. Made a little bit, I mistrust, never spent anything, an’ kep’ muchly to himself. Queer, y’ know, but good-hearted, an’ awful relegious, an’ proud o’ himself an’ the ‘Bonny Lassie.’ I calculated I was lucky to get a berth with him, an’ seein’ as he was Pa’s frien’ an’ came to our house quite reg’lar, he took me on, an’ promised to make an able-seaman out o’ me. I considered myself first-mate, since the rest o’ the bunch didn’t seem to care for the job, me, the greenest one o’ the lot, thinkin’ meself high an’ mighty as the Admiral. Ho! ho!

"Waal, I sailed ’round with him considerable, an’ all in all, I had a good time. Occasional’ Sandy’d get a jag on, an’ make me hop around like a cat on hot bricks, but usual’ he was reasonable, an’ not too strict.

"One day we was runnin’ around Cap le Blanc, headin’ into Horrin’ Cove. I was steerin’ the ‘Bonny Lassie,’ an’ Sandy was standin’ by, his pipe in his mouth. All of a sudden he says to me,

"‘Ben, I’m goin’ to get married.’

"‘Married!’ says I, all struck in a heap. I wouldn’t have been more surprised if he said he calculated in sailin’ to Yurrip.

"‘Sure,’ says he. ‘She’s comin’ out frae Scotlan’, an’ her name’s Elsbeth.’

"‘Nice name,’ says I, weak as a jelly-fish.

"‘We’ll be gettin’ Reverend McDougal to marry us,’ says he.

"‘O’ course,’ says I. Then Sandy stuck his pipe in his mouth again, an’ shut up like a clam.

"I wouldn’t have believed him, but sure enough, not long after doesn’t this Elsbeth girl turn up. Her whole name was Elsbeth Mac—Mac—somethin’, but it didn’t stay that way long, so it doesn’t much matter. She was a rip-snorter, all righty. Kind of small, ’bout the same size as you, an’ pretty as a pitcher. Wait now, p’rhaps I have a pitcher of her."

From an inside pocket of his coat he took an old, shabby wallet. Opening it, a miscellaneous mess of papers fell out, but finally he

found it, the "pitcher" of Elsbeth, and I took it, and gazed at it wonderingly. From the faded little "tin-type," a girl's face smiled up at me. She could not have been more than twenty-four or five, but there was a sweet, simple charm about her face that had lingered through the passing years. I held the picture in my hands while the Captain continued.

"Waal, as I was sayin', she came out from the old country, an' she brought Jamie with her. Who was Jamie? He was the biggest Scotch collie I've ever seen, or hope to see. He was that huge he came mighty near up to her waist, an' he was turrible long. He was a reg'lar shepherd dog, no fancy airs 'bout Jamie. He was white an' goldy-brown, with a big, white frill 'round his neck, an' a vest as white as Reverend McDougal's Sunday linen, an' little white paws, most redic'lus for his size dog. Talk about 'Mary had a little lamb!' It was 'Elsbeth had a collie dog,' an' them two stuck t'gether tighter than the barnacles on the "Bonny Lassie's" keel. See one, an' you see t'other. Never separated ten minutes.

"She an' Sandy got married, an' we all had a swarry (soiree), 'an' a good time was had by all,' as the papers say. Sandy took it into his head to live out to Cat's Cove, the lonesomest neck o' land anywhere 'round, an' nothin' we could say would stop him. There were only two or three other families there, but he built himself a house, an' Elsbeth an' Jamie lived there when they weren't on board the boat, an' everyone was satisfied, an' the goose hung high.

"They lived there 'bout a year, an' Elsbeth had the little place all fixed up nice, white curtains at the winders, an' everythin'. She usedt come out for trips in the "Bonny Lassie" near as often, an' she an' Jamie would walk over the rocks, an' when we went past Elsbeth would stand on the wharf an' wave to Sandy, an' Sandy'd wave back. He never said much—Scotties are like that—but he thought a heap o' her—I knew that.

"One night, just 'bout October, when it's most always stormy, we had to take some night trips, an' we always passed Cat's Cove 'bout 'leven o'clock, an' Elsbeth always put a light in her winder so he'd know she was all right. Waal, this night it was dark as a squaw's pocket, an' we was beatin' up the shore in the face of a rain-squall. Rain? for sure! that night I couldn't see the end of the jib-boom for solid sheets o' water. The "Bonny Lassie" 'd stand on her head in the water, an' then flop back agin as if she'd changed her mind 'bout goin' to the bottom, an' the water was pourin' out o' her scuppers steady. Waal, mind you, for all the night was so thick, we could see the lights o' Cat's Cove winkin' feeble an' half-drowned through the dark. Sandy was steerin', an' I was hangin' on by my teeth an' nails,

waitin' for my hair to be blown off, or the old tub to go to the bottom. Sandy peered through the dark.

"We're off Cat's Cove, Ben," says he; "I see the light."

"Just that moment somethin' happened that I'll not begin to explain t' you. Although the wind was blowin', an' the tackle creakin', an' the water swishin', we heard the most awful long-drawn howl I ever want to hear. It made me think o' the 'loup-garou,' that I heard Johnny Le Blanc, the French-Canadian, once tell 'bout.

"Good God!" says Sandy, "It's Jamie!" an' quick as thinkin' he jibed the "Bonny Lassie," an' headed for the shore. Don't know if I can tell how he got that boat near enuff to the wharf to land, but he did, an' he jumped ashore, an' I follered quick' on his heels. Jamie wah jumpin' 'round on the wharf, fair crazy, the wind all blowin' his hair the wrong way. He galloped ahead o' us up the steep path, an' barked at the house door. A woman, a Mrs. Butt, opened it an' I can see her yet, tall an' thin, with a shawl 'bout her head, standin' in the lighted door-way.

"In a few minutes Sandy comes out.

"Ben," says he, takin' my arm so hard it made me jump. "Ye must go back to the Harbour. She's sick." An' he jerked his head back towards the house.

"We tumbled down the cliff an' got on board an' headed her back for the Harbour. It wasn't so bad, th' wind was with us, an' by luck we got the doc' on board, an' started back. While we was fightin' our way back, Sandy guidin' that boat as if she was a horse, an' by the great keel-block, she seemed to be doin' her best to get back to Cat's Cove an' save Elsbeth.

"Ben," says Sandy to me, "can ye pray?"

"O' course," says I.

"Well, pray for her," says he. An' o' course I did.

"If Sandy hadn't been such a good sailor we'd never have made Cat's Cove that night. But we did, an' I don't rightly remember how, but anyway I was left by the boat whilst they two went up to the house.

"It wasn't long afore I saw Sandy comin' down the wharf, an' he clambered aboard the "Bonny Lassie" dead slow, an' comes into the cabin. Lord! his face! I'll remember it till my dyin' day. I said nothin', I was too scared.

"She's dead!" says he. "I couldn't go in. I looked in the window; an' he sat down on the edge of his bunk, his head in his hands. An' there he sat, an' sat, an' sat, an' I fell asleep over the table.

"The next thing I knew someone was shoutin' down the companion way.

" 'Hi, there!'" he says, an' it was the doc'.

"He comes down an' looks at Sandy.

" 'Huh!' he says. 'So this is the way you Scotchmen act when you've got a bran' new son up on the hill, with red hair, an' bawlin' his lungs out.'

"Sandy looked dazed like a man just waked up.

" 'But she's ——' he began.

" 'O' course not!' says the doc! 'She's callin' for you.'

"The last I saw of that man he was going up the path at sixty knots an hour with Jamie turnin' pin-wheels at his side."

Cap'n Ben stopped. His eyes were fixed on the model of the boat on the other side of the room. I said nothing, fearful to break the spell that had carried him into the land of Memory.

[Author's Note:—I have spent some years in Newfoundland, and I am familiar with the characters and types down there.]

## The Prodigal's Return

(Written by the winner of the Craig A. Marsh Prize—  
Ben V. D. Hedges, Jr.)

Agamenon Raoul was a dog. This unadorned statement would have wounded Agamemnon to the marrow of his pride, for he chanced to be a splendid, two-by-four, snow-white animal of the purest Pekinese breed, with beautiful brown eyes and a Solomon-in-all-his-glory tail. His pedigree could be traced directly back to Grakius Marono Zwounza, a dignity, in itself, sufficient to raise the patrician brow of an aristocrat; but, to a plebian, he was just a dog.

Agamemnon was subject to endless, mortifying baths, which his French maid administered to him daily. She also tied scented, lavender bows about his neck and fed him crushed bone marrow with pasteurized cream for dessert. He dwelt in a nine-thousand-dollar house surrounded by an eighty-thousand-dollar garden in which he was wont to sun himself in the clean sunlight, thinking his clean thoughts, and perishing of cleanliness clean through.

His master did not toil. He lived, for certain hours of the day, in Wall Street, where he sank his fingers into the throats of lesser men, squeezed them dry, then washed his hands in violet water and built a church. Of course, he never attended it, but by some miraculous accordance, his wife, an exact replica of her husband, condescended to attend it once, which seemed to justify him in not going at all.

All these clean things we know concerning Agamemnon's clean actions and more cleanly surroundings, until, one fateful day, an unclean incident came from the vulgar outer world. As he reposed upon his velvet cushion, Agamemnon became aware of an uproar beyond the garden wall. It embraced a whimper of canine hope, a sonorous growling taunt, and suddenly, on top of the brick wall, appeared a dog. Agamemnon's master would have termed it such, but the vulgar outer world would have classified it as an animal that "once was."

The stranger was a patrician. The number of his hairs could have been counted by plus or minus tufts. One eye was gone; his tail was bent in several angles unrecognized by the rules of art, and he smelled of the outer world—horribly. Upon his tail were missing rings of fur suggesting former attachments; not of lady friends, but of tin cans and strings. His present total liability lay in the disappointed dog beyond the wall, so the arab wasn't so badly fixed after all. Suddenly he spied Agamemnon.

"Hello, Bo!" he observed cheerfully. "Did you see me get chased by de yelper? Dat stilt-legged son o' a saw-toothed tyke has had his nose on me rudder post fer more'n a mile."

The Pekinese made no reply, and the new arrival continued unabashed.

"I could o' cinched dat mutt, but I ain't a figgerin on spoilin my looks before ternight. Der's a pard o mine gonna give a party dis evenin and I's countin on bein a best looker. Hey der! I ain't found out what yer name is yet."

Agamemnon elevated his patrician brows but gave the desired information.

"My ribbon name is Agamemnon Raoul, first born of the third litter of Marvel De Coconas and Princess Touchet. I have various other titles, however, such as Mon Princee Charmant, Sugar Pie Precious, and ----"

"Aw, cut it out!" snapped the street dog disgustedly. Mine's One Eye Samuel, but dey calls me Sam'l fer short. Say, I've got an extry bid ter der party. Wanna come?" Agamemnon pondered in his aristocratic mind. Some of the old wild instinct had not been entirely washed out of him. He hesitated, then slid down five rungs on the ladder of degradation, compelled by the strange comraderie of an arab of the streets. He accepted. He knew it was a base sin, but then there seemed to be a certain flavor in this wrong. So, with a leap that did him credit, he sealed the wall and disappeared with One Eye Sam'l.

"When we gets there, I wanna interjuice yer to me steady," confidentially spoke Sam'l; "but let me tell you, she's knowed fer her scrappin." On the way, the two indulged in a delicious mud bath which greatly improved their spirits. Agamemnon was a changed dog. He was "interjuced" to everybody including Eliza, with whom he became infatuated. He had never seen a lady dog before, and his ideal of the sex was something modest and retiring; but Eliza was not! She greeted him without the courtesy of a "Mr.," looked in unconcealed admiration at the handsome gentleman, and asked him if he were single. The aristocrat replied affirmatively and bashfully edged away.

Suddenly, a shrill long-drawn snarl was heard which sent all except Agamemnon scampering to a nearby porch.

"Chase yerself, Bo!" hissed Sam'l in a voice of terror. "It's Ash-Can Pete."

Now Ash-Can Pete had a reputation entirely his own, as every dog in the neighborhood could testify wth tears and sorrow. He weighed forty pounds and kept himself in training. Where others lived for love, or wealth, or art, Ash-Can Peter existed for a finish fight alone. At the present speaking, he swaggered around a corner and paused in astonishment at the sight of the insolent stranger sitting

in the middle of the alley. It was past belief!

"Oh, please, Mr. Bo!" wailed Eliza, "do hurry while youse got de chanst! He'll rip you up somethin terrible! For my sake, dearie, won't you run?"

"No! not on your life!" called Agamemnon gravely. "I will not demean myself by retreating from any base dog alive!"

This statement was fat with brave audacity but lean in the matter of discretion. So Sam'l leaned down with one friendly whisper of appeal.

"Why, you chowder-headed dummy! he'll make you look like a moth-et flannel shirt. Beat it!"

The patrician declined to "beat it," and Ash-Can Pete edged a little closer, wearing a dissolute, wicked leer of joy. Suddenly, he crouched low and came on with a headlong rush. Crash! Agamemnon calmly stepped aside and bit an enormous piece out of the side of his opponent.

"Hully Gee!" exclaimed Sam'l. "Did yer see the chaw he took outer Peter?"

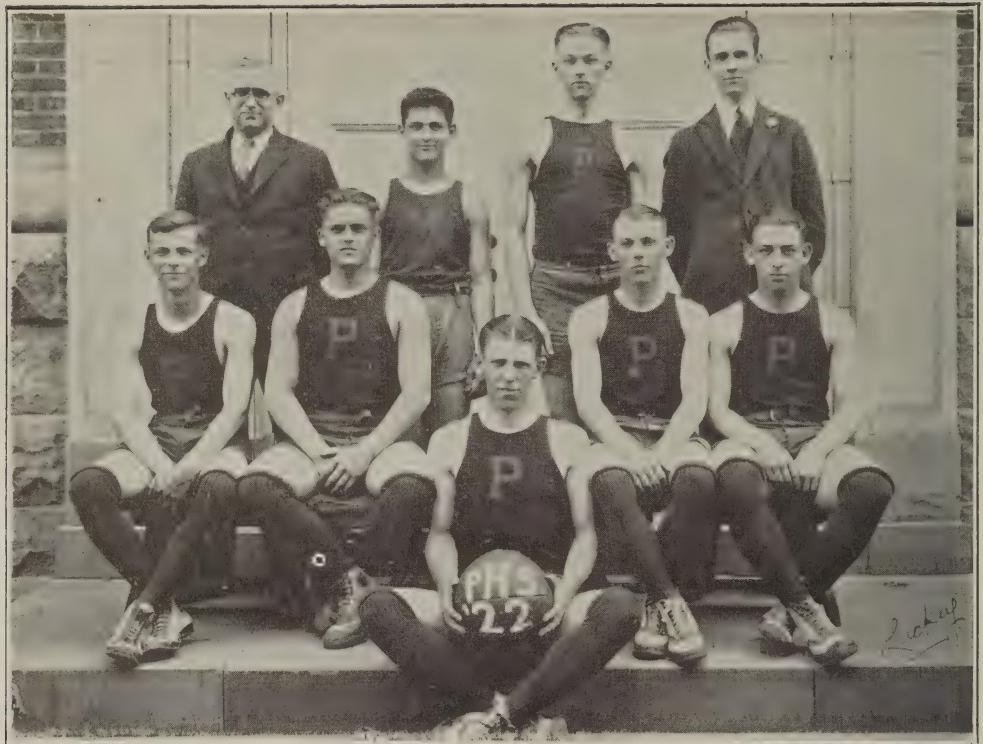
The two came together again, each aiming for the other's throat. Over and over they rolled, their bodies resembling a pinwheel whose centrifugal sparks were composed of eyes, tufts of fur, and dog profanity. Only their pinwheel lasted longer and was more uproarious until it suddenly died with a sizzling yap; and a lean, black streak shot towards the haven of an alley's mouth. That streak was Ash-Can Pete. There sat Agamemnon, tattered, bleeding, but conqueror.

He didn't recall how he got home, but he did remember that both Sam'l's steady and Eliza tenderly helped him over his garden wall. When he was found the next morning he was unconscious. The French maid shrieked and called on Heaven to witness the devastation of her every hope; but the master, who had lived, in spite of Wall Street--laughed.

"Nonsense!" said he, "the shameless prodigal has had the time of his life!"

"Oh, James, how can you?" wailed the mistress of the priceless dog. "Can't you see how the poor dear is suffering?"

Again the master laughed—laughed brutally. "Of course he's suffering, my dear, but look at the grin on him!"



BASKETBALL TEAM—TENNIS TEAM

# CLASSE PHILISTE



Bolts



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ERNEST BROWN  
*Treasurer*



HELEN WOTTON  
*Secretary*

FRANCES ABBE

"Francie"

"She's not so young but she may learn."

## Classical Smith College

Thanksgiving Pageant '20; Tennis Tournament '21, '22; Basket Ball '21, '22; Freshman Reception Committee '22; Class Swimming Team '22; Senior Feed Committee '21; Senior Play '22; Corridor Leader '20, '21, '22; Physical Training Exhibition '22.



EARLE ADAMS

"Blessings on him who invented sleep."

## General A Business

Senior Football Team '21; Senior Baseball '22; Junior Decoration Committee '20.



JOHN ALBIN

"Johnny"

"Insist on yourself. Never imitate."

Classical—Scientific Andover Prep  
Princeton University

Class Track '19, '22; College Basket Ball '20, '21; Class Football '21; Varsity Baseball Manager '22; Dramatic Society '21, '22; Junior Play; Junior-Senior Sting Committee.



ALBERT A. ALLEN *Alfred Allen Al*

"The mystery of mysteries."

Commercial Business

Second prize Army Essay Contest  
of Sophomore Class '20; Oracle Contributor  
'21, '22; Usher '22; Chapel Usher '22; Christ-  
mas Decoration Committee '21.

ELIZABETH ALTHOEN "Betty, Kid"

"Love, sweetness, goodness in her 'shine';"  
Commercial—General Undecided

Union County Field Day 1922. Upper  
Darby High School—1918;

HAZELLE APGAR "Hazelle"

"Her modest looks the cottage might  
adorn."

General Teaching

LUDWIG BAUMAN "Lud"

"Delays have dangerous ends."

Scientific  
Engineering



ROLAND BELLIS "Sharpy"

"There is one thing very dear to every wild animal, and that is his own life."

Classical—Scientific University of Pa.  
Civil Engineering

Varsity Track 1918, '20, '21, '22. Varsity Basket Ball '21, '22. Chess '21, '22. President Chess Club '22, '21. Freshmen Reception Committee '21, '22. Senior Dance Committee. Corridor Patrol. Oracle Picture Committee. Public Safety Committee. P. H. S. Council 1921, 1922. Class Track 1918, 1922. Class Basketball 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922.



JOHN BENDEN

"Signed and looked and signed again"  
General Business  
("Class football '22.



## THE ORACLE



OTTO A. BIERY "Polly"  
"The world's a funny proposition after all."  
General Undecided



GEORGE M. BOOTH "Booth"  
"And when a lady's in the case, you  
know all other things give place."  
Scientific Swarthmore College  
Oracle Board '22; Football Manager '21;  
Usher '22; Senior Oracle Board '22; Minstrel '20, '21; Plane Geometry second prize  
'20; Track Team '20.



HUGH P. BOTTS  
"Nobby", "Botts", "Hughie"  
"None but himself can be his parallel"  
Scientific Academic Rutgers College  
Baseball '20; Manager Minstrel Show '21;  
Manager Senior Play '22; Art Editor Oracle  
'21 and '22; Senior Oracle Board '22;  
Usher '21 and '22.

## ADA FRANCES BOULTER "Aid"

"My conscience has a thousand eyes."

General Newark Normal School

Gymnasium Pageant '20; Corridor Leader  
'21, '22.



## HELIEN BRANCATI

"Her voice was ever soft."

Commercial Columbia

Thanksgiving Pageant '20; Class Basket Ball Team '19, '20, '21, '22; Lawn Fete '20; Speaker at Dante Celebration, 21; Corridor Leader '20.

ERNEST THORNELL BROWN  
"Ernie", "Rev."

"Im more susceptible to kindness than anything else in the world."

Scientific Rutgers

Minstrel Show '18, '19; first prize Sophomore Class Army Contest '19; Ring and Pin Committee '20; Junior-Senior Feed '20; Leader's Pin Committee '20, '21; P. H. S. Usher '19, '20, '21, '22; Assistant Chief Usher '21, '22; Christmas Decorating Committee '20, '21; Chapel Usher '21, '22; Chairman Picture Committee Senior Oracle, Assistant Business Manager Senior Oracle, P. H. S. Council '20, '21, '22; Secretary P. H. S. Council '21, '22; Treasurer Senior Class '21, '22.





DOROTHY BRITTON

"Dot"

"A face with gladness overspread."

Commercial

Undecided

Freshman Reception Committee '19, '20; Pageant for Thanksgiving '19; Senior Feed Committee '20; Junior Play '21; Senior Oracle Board '22; Corridor Leader '21, '22.



KATHARINE RIVES BRUCE

"K"

"She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed"

General

College

Senior Play '22; Class Day Committee '22; Dramatic Club '20, '21 at M. P. H. S. and B. T. H. S.; Field Day '20 at M. P. H. S.; Christmas Comm'ttee '20 at B. T. H. S.; Glee Club '20 at M. P. H. S.



RUTH M. BURDICK

"Ruth"

"She flavors everything. She is the vanilla of society."

Classical—General

Secretarial Course

Westfield High, Sophomore Dance Committee '20; Second General prize Army Essay Contest '20; Dramatic Society '20, '21, '22; Student Patrol Committee '22; Class Basket Ball '21, '22; Chairman Senior Sing Committee '21, '22; Senior Dance Committee, Senior Oracle Board, G. A. A. Board '21, '22; Feast of Red Corn '22; Corridor Leader '20, '21, '22.

**GEORGE BUTSCHER** "Butch"

"Empty vessels make the most noise."

Minstrel 1918 and 1921; Senior Football Team, Senior Basketball Team, Christmas Decoration Committee '22; Usher '22; Gymnasium Pageant '19.



**FRANK CANTER**

"The lions on ye old stone gates are  
no more cold to you than I."

Scientific Stevens Inst. of Tech.  
Minstrel Show '21; Class Baseball '19, '21,  
'22.... Class Football '19, '22; College League  
Basket Ball '20; Athletic Pageant.



**GRACE VIRGINIA CARTER**

"Tis virtue that makes her most admired."  
General Pratt Institute

Wadleigh High '18; Lawn Fete '20; Corridor Leader '21, '22; Junior Senior Feed Committee '20; Union County Field Day '22.





GRACE CHAMBERLIN "R", "Scoop"

"What delight a quiet life affords."

Commercial

Business

Surgical Dressing Unit 18; Gym Fete  
'20; Tennis Tournament '22.



ALICE CONNOR

"Sweet, silent rhetoric of understanding  
eyes."

Classical—General

Undecided

Gym Fete '20; Talk on Sistine Madonna  
'21; Speaking Contest '22.



EDITH DAYTON "Eddie"

"Mischief, thou art afoot."

Corridor Leader '22; Senior Basket Ball  
Team '22; Red Cross Knitting Committee  
'18.

HAROLD B. DAUNCEY      "Daunce"  
                              "Dummy"

"Great men live in great cities."

Scientific                      Business

GERTRUDE DEAN    "Gert", "Gertrude"

"If she will, she will; if she won't, she won't."

Classical                      Hillsdale College

Thanksgiving Pageant '18; Surgical Dressing Unit '18; Latin Play '20; Pilgrim Mask '19; Secretary Hi-Tri Soph. '20; Dramatic Society '20, '21, '22; Chairman Soph. Dance Committee '20; Junior-Senior Decoration Feed Committee '20; Junior Ring Committee '20; Junior Play Committee '21; Junior Play '21; Junior Dance Committee '21; Usher '21-'22; Senior Play Committee '22; Costume Committee '22; Senior Play '22; Class Day Committee '22.

MARION F. DECKER              "Deck"

"As merry as the day is long."

Commercial                      Business

Commercial Play '21; Gym Lawn Fete '20; Gym Leader '19, '20, '21, '22.





KATHERINE DENNISTON "Kats"  
"Shrimp"

"Are my lips on straight?"

Classical—General College

Westfield High School '19-'20; Class Basketball '20, '21, '22; Dramatic Society; Senior Play; Feast of the Red Corn; Corridor Leader; Patrol Leader; Chairman Freshmen Reception Program Committee.



SALVADOR DIANO "Sol"

"And I won't take 'NO' for an answer."

Commercial—General N. Y. U. Law S.

Minstrel Show '20; Physical Training Exhibition '20; Columbus Day Pageant '20; Lincoln Play '20; Senior Football Team '20; Dramatic Society '20, '21, '22; Debating Club '21, '22; Chairman Picture Committee '22; Senior Play '22; Inter Class Track Meet '19, '22; Dante Exercises '22; St. Gauden's Exercises '21; "The Doctor Inspite of Himself" '21 (play given by Dramatic Society at Evergreen School for Teachers' Association).



CORNELIA EMMONS "Connie", "Oscar"

"She laughed, she capered, she made  
eyes of love."

Commercial Business

Senior Play Committee '22; Dramatic Society '21, '22; Debating Society '22; Chairman Commercial Play Committee '21; Commercial Play '21; Chess Club '20, '21, '22; Secretary and Treasurer Chess Club '21, '22; Second prize in Bookkeeping '19.

## MARGARET BRIANT EVANS

"Muckle", "Marg"

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

Classical P. G. Course—College  
Public Works Committee '19, '20; Oracle  
Contributors' Club '18, '19, '20; Corridor  
Leader '22; Junior-Senior Feed Committee  
'20; Thanksgiving Pageant '20, '21, '22;  
Junior-Senior Mock Trial '20; High School  
Orchestra '20, '21, '22; Senior Play Com-  
mittee '21; Debating Society '21, '22; Dra-  
matic Society '20, '21, '22; Debating Team  
'22; Honorable Mention Babcock Prize '21;  
First Mention Extemporaneous Writing  
Contest; first prize Chamber of Commerce  
Contest; Chairman Program Committee of  
Hi Tri; Senior Oracle Board; first Courier-  
News prize.



## PIERCE FOUNTAIN

"Fountain"

"K. P. F."

"He had a heart to resolve, a head to  
contrive and a hand to execute."

Classical—General

Business

Vice President Freshman Class; Track  
Team '20; Tennis Team '21, '22; Captain  
Tennis Team '22; Class Baseball '21, '22;  
Class Football '21; Business Manager Oracle  
'21-'22; President Hi-Y Club; Junior  
and Senior Plays; President Council; Presi-  
dent Senior Class.

## MAX FRIEDMAN

"Mack", "Mike"

"I know a hawk from' a hand-saw."

Commercial

Business

Class Baseball; Basket Ball; Football  
Team.



LEO G. FUCHS

"Lee"

"Why holds thy face that melancholy look."

Classical

St. Benedict's Prep

Gym Pageant '19; Class Basket Ball '21; Class Baseball '21; Football '21; Track '21; Class Track '21; Track '22; B. A. A. Minstrels '21; College League Basket Ball '21; College League Basket Ball '22.

RICHARD FULLER

"Dick"

"Get money, still get money, boy."

Scientific

Undecided

Junior Class Play Assistant Business Manager; Senior Class Play Assistant Business Manager; Minstrel Show '18-'19; Usher '21-'22; Class Baseball '19-'20; Class Basket Ball '21-'22; Football Team '21; Class Secretary '20; Class Vice President '21; Senior Dance Committee '22; Christmas Exercises Committee '21.

ROGER GILBERT

"Spec", "Rarge"

"A moral, sensible and well-bred man."

Scientific

Princeton

Minstrel Show '18; Treasurer of Class '19-'20; First prize Plane Geometry '20; Football '20-'21; President of Class '20-'21; Class Basket Ball '20-'21, '21-'22; Junior Play; Chairman Junior Dance; Assistant Junior-Senior Feed '20; Editor-in-chief Oracle '21-'22; P. H. S. Council for three years; Secretary of Council '20-'21; Editor of Senior Oracle; P. H. S. Usher '21-'22.

ARTHUR M. GILES

"Art"

"As proper a man as one may see."

Scientific Business  
Football '20-'21; Class Baseball '22.GERTRUDE GISHKIN "Gish"  
"Queen of Sheba"

"More kittenish than a kitten."

Commercial Business  
N. Y. Gregg Shorthand Contest '22; Gym  
Pageant '20.

MARGARET GOODWIN "Peg"

"I trust that nothing can make life a  
burden to me."

Junior Play Scenery Committee; Junior-Senior Sing Committee '21; High School Dance Committee '21-'22; Senior Class Day Committee; Student Patrol Committee '22; Council '21-'22; Secretary G. A. A. '20-'21; President G. A. A. '21-'22; Captain Class Basket Ball '20-'21; Varsity Basket Ball '20-'21; Swimming Team '20-'21, '21-'22; Captain Senior Swimming Team '21-'22; Vice President Senior Class; Dramatic Society '20-'21; Corridor Leader '20-'21, '21-'22.





DOROTHY GRAVATT "Dotty", "Dot"

"A life of unalloyed content."

## Commercial

## Business

Corridor Leader '19, '20, '21; Freshman Hi-Tri Representative to Makonikey Conference '19; Gym Pageant '20; Junior-Senior Feed Committee '20; St. Gauden's Program '21; Constitutional Exercises '21; Chairman Christmas Decoration Committee '21; Picture Committee '22; Chapel Usher '22.

MARGARET HELEN GREEN "Peggy"  
"Margie"

"You see that I remain the same."

Classical—General Ethical Culture School  
(Normal)

Surgical Dressing Unit '18; Gym Pageant '20.

FRANCES MAY GUTTRIDGE  
"Fran", "Frankie"

"There ain't no sense in gettin' riled."

Commercial—General Normal School

Surgical Dressing Unit '18; Thanksgiving Pageant '19; Pilgrim Masque '20; Corridor Leader '19, '20, '21, '22; Honorable Mention Typewriting '20; Class Basket Ball '19, '20, '21, '22; Table Committee Junior-Senior Feed '20; Gym Fete '20; Christmas Decoration Committee '21; Usher '21, '22; Tennis Tournament '21, '22.

## ANNA HAMILTON

"Ann"

"She dwelt among the untrodden ways."

Classical—General Trenton Normal School  
Pageant '19; Union County Field Day  
'22.

FLORENCE ROSALIND HARRIS  
"Flo", "Flossy"

"My life is like a summer breeze."

General Business

Freshman Reception Committee '18;  
Junior-Senior Feed Committee '19; Christmas Exercises Decoration Committee '21;  
Usher '21, '22; Senior Dance Committee '22; C. O. S. prize '19.

## HAROLD HIPP "Spec"

"O love! In such a wilderness as this."

Scientific Undecided

Chairman Junior-Senior Feed; Business Manager Junior Play; Assistant Business Manager Oracle; Assistant Chief Usher '19, '21; Chief Usher '21, '22; Business Manager Senior Oracle; Freshman Reception Committee; Junior and Senior Class Baseball.



## RANDOLPH HUBBARD

"Hub", "Randy"

"In my youth I never acted thus."

Classical

Harvard

Public Works Committee '19; Class Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22; Class Football '22; Varsity Tennis '21, '22; Class Treasurer '21; Dramatic Society '21; Junior Play '21; Leader of Indian Club Drill '19; Junior Ring Committee '21.

## GEORGE HUTT

"Hutty"

"I am, I will, I shall be happy."

Classical—Scientific

College

College Basket Ball '20; Class Football '21; Minstrel Show '21.

## EASTMAN IREMONGER

"East", "Easty", "Stretch"

"I have bought golden opinions from  
all sorts of people."

Red Cross Wood-Working Unit '18; Electrical Board '18; Class Track '18; Class Basket Ball '19, '20, '21; Asst. Mgr. P. H. S. Basket Ball '20; Mgr. '21, '22; Captain Class Swimming Team '21; P. H. S. Swimming Team '21; Sophomore Dance Com. '19; Christmas Decorating Com. '20, '21; Junior-Senior Feed Com. '21; Chairman Senior Dance Com. '22; Junior Play '21; Dramatic Society '22; Stage Mgr. Senior Play '22; President of P. H. S. Radio Club '19; Vice President '22; Oracle Contributor Club '20; Usher '21, '22; Cane Rush '21; Student Patrol '22.

## REVERDY JOHNSON

"Rev", "Remedy", "Sap"

"For a sinner, thou are too much of a  
saint."

Classical—Scientific

Mass. Institute  
of Technology

Public Works Committee '19; Freshman Reception Committee '19; B. A. A. Minstrels '18, '19; Gym Pageant '20; Junior-Senior Feed Committee '20; Junior Trial for Better Speech '21; P. H. S. Usher '22; Senior Play '22.



## LILLIAN HILDA KADESH

"Lil", "Lily"

"Tell the truth and shame the devil."

Commercial—General

Undecided

Basket Ball '19-'20; Corridor Leader '21;  
Community Fete '20.



## SOLOMON D. KAPELSOHN

"Sol", "Kap"

"In love, we are all fools alike."

Classical—General

N. Y. University

Junior Play '21; English Class Play '21-'22; Dramatic Society '21-'22; Football '21-'22; Debating Society '21-'22; Senior Play '22; School Speaking Contest '22; Constitutional Convention '22.





RUTH KENNEDY

"Kenody"

"I wend my way to woodland walks."

Classical N. J. State Women's College

Class Basket Ball '18-'19; Knitting Unit  
'18-'19; Oracle Club '18-'20-'21-'22; Athletic  
Fete '19-'20; Debating Society '21-'22; Sen-  
ior Play '22.

AGNES KIRKPATRICK "Agony", "Pat"

"I have no other than a woman's reason."

General Course Undecided

Junior Red Cross, 1918-'19.

FLORENCE KLEIBER

"Floss"

"Of my merit you yourself may judge."

Commercial Course Undecided

High School Usher; Knitting Unit '18;  
Christmas Decorating Committee '20; Com-  
mercial Play '21; Gym Fete '20; Junior-  
Senior Feed Committee '20; Bookkeeping  
prize (first) '18; Shorthand Contest in New  
York '22.

ARTHUR KRYMER

"Art"

"One may smile, and smile, and be a  
villain."

Scientific Course

Business

Class Track '18; Assistant Stage Manager  
play '21; Usher '22.



ROBERT KURITSKY

"Bob"

"My brow is furrowed with care."

Commercial

N. Y. University

Cane Rush '21.

FRANCES LA ROE

"Frances"

"Her life is gentle."

Commercial—General

College

First Prize in Stenography 1922; Hi Tri  
1920-21.



RUTH LECRAW

"Ruth"

"Not to relent is beastly."

Classical—General

P. G.—Finishing School

Red Cross Work; Swimming Team 1921-1922; Freshman Reception Committee 1920-1921; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee '22.



JUDITH LINDMARK

"Jude"

"How her silence drinks up this applausé."

Commercial

Rider College

Gymnasium Fete 1920; Junior-Senior Feed Committee 1920; Orchestra 1921-22.



RICHARD LURIA

"Mick"

"I'm sure care's an enemy to life."

Commercial

Business

Class Baseball '19-'20-'21-'22; Varsity Baseball '10-'20-'21-'22; Captain College Team Basket Ball '19; Class Basket Ball '20-'21-'22; Varsity Basket Ball '21-'22; Varsity Football '21-'22; Class Track Team '22; Usher '21-'22. Senior Dance Committee; P. H. S. Corridor Patrol.

RUSSEL LYNN "Bus"

"Sleep, O gentle sleep."

Scientific Undecided

B. A. A. Minstrels '18-'19; Ushers '19-'29-'21-'22; Public Works '18; Red Cross Wood Working Unit; Class Day Committee '22.



DRUSILLA MACAULAY "Drus", "Dede"

"Faithful, honest and true-hearted."

Commercial Business

Class Basket Ball Team 1920-21.

HOWARD W. MACK "Mackey"

"I am in debt to nobody but myself."

Scientific Business

Class Football 1921; Minstrel Show 1918-21.

## THE ORACLE



ALLEYNE MACNAB "Pickles", "Scotty"

"What I do is all that concerns me, not  
What other people think."

Home Arts—Classical

Holyoke

G. A. A. Representative '18; Secretary Surgical Dressings Unit '18; Track '19; second prize Poster Contest '19; Class Vice President '19; Class Basket Ball '19, '20, '21; Class Basket Ball Captain '20; Pilgrim Masque '20; Junior-Senior Feed Committee '20; G. A. A. Editor Oracle '20; Assistant School Editor Oracle '21; Sub-chairman Freshman Reception '21; Vice President Hi-Tri '20; Secretary Hi-Tri '21; Usher '21; Patrol Leader '22; Class Day Committee; High Honor '19, '20, '21; Valedictorian.

CLARE MALLERY

"Sis"

"Those dark eyes, so dark, so deep."

Classical—Commercial

Secretarial Work, Business

Chairman of Public Works Committee  
'22.

EDYTHE MARSH

"Edie"

"With a smile that is childlike."

Commercial

Business

Hi-Tri '21, '22; Community Fete '20.

WILBOUR K. McANENY "Mac"

"O Romeo! O Romeo! Whrefore art thou,  
Romeo?"

Classical Williams College

Class Ring and Pin Committee '21; Tennis Team '21, '22; Manager of Tennis Team '21, '22; Class Football '21; Senior Christmas Committee '21; Secretary Debating Society '22; Dramatic Society '21, '22. Senior Play '22; Class Day Committee '22; Constitutional Convention '21; Washington Disarmament Conference '22.



FLORENCE McHARDY "Mickey"

"Joy rises in me like a summer moon."

Commercial Secretarial School

Knitting Unit '18; Lawn Fete '20; Class Basket Ball '21, '22; Gym Pageant '22.



JOSEPHINE MICHAELS  
"Jo", "Josie", "Mike"

"Away, away, my early dream."

General C Nursing  
Pageant '19; Union County Field Day '22.





CLARENCE H. MOWEN "Mowen"

"So young, so wise."

Classical

Harvard

Oracle Reporter '18, '19; second Craig A. Marsh Prize '19; first prize Caesar Translation '20; Oracle Board, '20-'21, '21-'22; Dramatic Society '20-'21; '21-'22; first prize Cicero Translation '21; Chemistry Prize '21; P. H. S. Debating '21; Junior Sing Committee '21; President Debating Society '22; Senior Oracle Board '22; first prize Virgil Translation '22; Salutatorian '22.

ELLEN NELSON "Nelson"

"She has music in her soul."

Classical—General

Physical Training

CATHERINE OLLIF "Kay"

"The world has grown so bad."

Classical—General

Normal School

Gym Pageant '20; Thanksgiving Operetta '21.

KENNETH OSBORN

"Ken"

"His life was gentle."

Commercial

Business

Constitutional Convention '21.



WARD S. PATTERSON "Pat", "Patty"

"What great man was ever in love."

Classical—Scientific

Cornell

Frederickton High School, N. B., Canada, two years; F. H. S. Cadet Corps '18, '19, '20; Dominion Marksman '18-'19, '19-'20; P. H. S. Track Team '21, '22; Varsity Football Squad '21; Captain Senior Football Team '21; P. H. S. Usher '21, '22; Dramatic Society '21, '22; Debating Society '22; Captain P. H. S. Debating Society '22; P. H. S. Student Patrol Leader '22; Senior Oracle Board.



ETTA PINN "Et", "Eddy"

"I have a name, a little name."

Commercial

Business

Community Fete '20.





LUCILLE PRYCE

"Lucille"

"I'm as constant as the stars."

General

Montclair Normal

Gymnasium Fete '20; Public Works Committee '22; Thanksgiving Operetta '21.



WILLIAM HENRY ROGERS "Harry"

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Classical

Alfred School of Ceramics

Latin Play '20; Dramatic Society '21, '22; Junior Play '21; Senior Play '22; Senior Play Committee '22; Debating Club '22; Honor Roll '19, '20, '21; Usher '22; Assistant Stage Manager Senior Play '22; Junior-Senior Feed Committee.



HELEN RAMSDELL

"Nig"

"Better late than never."

Classical—General

Undecided

Cheltenham High School, Philadelphia, '19, '20; Union County Field Day 1922; Swimming Team 1922.

## LORETTA REYNOLDS "Babe", "Lorret"

"The little lamb of which the good  
book tells."

Commercial

Business

Gymnasium Fete '20; Junior-Senior Feed  
Committee '20; Orchestra '21, '22.



## CHARLOTTE ROCKMULLER "Rocky"

"And what's impossible can't be."

Commercial

Business

Gymnasium Pageant '20; Commercial  
Play '21; Shorthand Contest '22.

## ANDREW A. ROHLFING "Andy"

"Shall I go to heaven or a-fishing?"

Scientific

Rutgers

C. T. H. S. '18, '19; Electrical Board '20,  
'21; Chief '22; Dramatic Society '21, '22;  
Senior Play; Minstrel Show '21; Head  
Chapel Usher '22; Class Football '21; Class  
Track '22; Varsity Track '22.



JEAN WALBRIDGE RUNYON  
"Hi Jean", "Jean"

"Taste the joy that springs from labor."

Classical P. G. Course  
Wellesley College

Junior Ring Committeee '21; Oracle Board '20; Treasurer of H-Tri '21; Oracle Board '21; Chairman Junior-Senior Feed Committee '20; Class Basket Ball '21; Dramatic Society '20; President of Dramatic Society '20; Debating Society '21; Senior Oracle Board; Chapel Usher '21; Student Patrol '22; Corridor Leader '20, '22.

A. MILTON RUNYON "Philosopher"  
"His serene transparency is never ruffled."

Classical Princeton U.

Honorable mention Caesar Translation '20; second prize Cicero Translation '21; Junior-Senior Feed Committee '21; "Constitutional Convention" '21; Usher '22; Chairman Senior Play Committee '22; Senior Play '22.

BENJAMIN F. SATTERFIELD "Ben"

"What I've been taught I've forgotten,  
and what I know I've guessed."

Classcial—General Business

Minstrels '18; Junior Feed Committee;  
String Committee.

## HELEN SCHWARTZ

"Fat", "Hon", "Susie"

"Music soothes the savage soul."

General

Normal

Gym Fete; Indian Operetta; Senior Play.



## HAROLD SCRIBNER

"Mouse"

"Don't view me with the critic's eye."

General A

Student Patrol '22; Chess Club '21.



## BENJAMIN SEMER

"Buck"

"His hair was black as night."

Commercial

College

Varsity Football '20, '21; Varsity Baseball '20; Class Basket Ball '22; Interclass Track Meet '22; Class Baseball '22; Junior-Senior Cane Rush '21, '22; Class Baseball '21.





A. RAYMOND SHAW

"He gave to misery all he had,—a punch."

Scientific	Undecided
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Rifle Club '19; Class Football '21.

RAYMOND SHERWOOD "Rummie"

"Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Scientific	Amherst College
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President P. H. S. Radio Club '22.

RICHARD BOICE SNOWDEN "Dick"

"His footsteps echo thru the corridors  
of Time."

Scientific	Business
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Baseball '19, '20, '21, '22; Football '19, '20,  
'21; Basket Ball '20, '21, '22; Captain '21,  
'22; B. A. A. Vice President '20, '21; Class  
Day Committee '22; Cane Rush Committee  
'22.



Lickey



HENRIETTA STEENMAN  
"Hen", "Henry"  
"I'd rather be dead than out of style."  
Classical School of Art  
Glen Ridge High School '19.



MADALINE SUTPHEN "Maddie"  
"She makes a solitude and calls it peace."  
Commercial Business  
Junior Red Cross '19; Gymnasium Lawn  
Fete '20; Union County Field Meet '22.



EDWIN L. TERRY  
"Stretch", "Ed", "High Pockets"  
"Beware of desperate steps."  
  
General Rutgers  
Football '20, '21; Baseball '21, '22; P. H.  
S. Dance Committee; Class Basket Ball  
'22; Class Box Ball '22.





IRVING B. TERRY

Classical

"Irv", "Chick"

Business

"Men are but children of a larger frame."

Captain Baseball '21; Baseball Team '19, '20, '21, '22; Football '20, '21, '22; Cane Rush Committee '22; Class Football '19; Sting Committee '21; Usher '20, '21; Class Basketball '18, '19.



ARTHUR THOMAS

"Art"

"A strong man struggling in the arms of fate."

Scientific

Rutgers

Minstrels '21.



GENEVIEVE A. C. THOMPSON

"They laugh that win."

Commercial

Nursing

Red Cross Room Captain '18; Gym Fete '20; County Field Day '22; County Oratorical Contest '22; Speaking Contest '22; Dramatic Club; Debating Society; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play; Senior Play Costume Committee; Judge for New School Song Contest; Corridor Patrol Leader; Speaker on Sir Galahad Program,

RALPH M. VAIL

"Millie"

"By and by is easily said."

Scientific

College

Freshman Reception Game Committee '20, '21; Public Works Committee '21; Radio Club '19; Usher '22; Assistant Advertisement Manager Oracle; Assistant Advertisement Manager Senior Oracle; Minstrel Show '19.



MARY VAN CLEEF

"Van"

"Thou art to me a delicious torment."

General

Business Course

ANNA K. VAN COURT "An", "Doc"

"What's mine is yours."

General—Commercial

Park Laboratories, Bacteriologist

Red Cross Knitting Committee '19, '20; Class Basketball Team '19, '20; School Basket Ball Team '21, '20; Class Team '21, '22; Stig Committee for 1921; Swimming Team 1922.



READING VAN DOREN "Red", "Van"

"Though last, not least in love."

Classical Yale College  
Football '21; Swimming '20, '21; Track  
'20, '21.

GERTRUDE VAN WINKLE "Ri", "Gert"

"She walks a goddess and looks a queen."

General Montclair Normal  
Corridor Leader '20, '21, '22; Christmas  
Decoration Committee '21; Field Day '22.

ESTHER VARS "S"

"She was a phantom of delight."

Classical Conn. State  
Pilgrim Pageant '20; President of Hi-Tri  
'22; Member of Council '22; Junior Play  
Committee '21; Junior-Senior Feed Com-  
mittee '21; Freshman Reception Committee  
'19; Gym Fete '22; Senior Play '22; Corri-  
dor Leader '20, '21, '22.

HELEN VÖNTOBEL

"Toby"

"Now you g'wan."

Knitting Unit '19; Corridor Leader '20;  
Gym Pageant '20; Christmas Decoration  
Committee '21.



ROBERT H. WATSON "Hash," "Bob"

"Once again I'll sleep secure."

Physical Education Pageant '20; End Man  
B. A. A. Minstrels '21; Senior Class Day  
Committee; Hi-Y Club '18, '19.

WILLIAM WAY

"Bill"

"So, Willy, let you and I be pals."

Scientific.



JULIA WASHINGTON "Julia"

"There is art in bookkeeping."

Commercial

Business

FRED C. WEBER "Web", "Dapper Dan"

"Thou hast a tongue. Come, let us  
hear its tone."

Commercial—Scientific

Business

Minstrels '18, '19, '20, '21; End Man '20, '21; Track Team '20, '21; Captain '21; Physical Culture Exhibit '20; War Work '18; Senior Play, Junior Sing Committee; Freshman Initiating Committee '21; School Patrol '22; Play, "Signing of the Constitution."

MARIE WHELAN "Marie"

"To love and to be loved."

General

Undecided

GEORGE C. WORTH, Jr. "June"

"I've so long remembered, I'm 'most forgot."

Scientific College

Football '20; Captain '21; Baseball '20, '22; Class Basketball '22; Class Track Team '22; B. A. A. Board '20, '21; President B. A. A. '21, '22; Dance Committee '20; Student Patrol '22.



HELEN WOTTON

"To men of other minds my fancy flies."

Commercial Undecided

Red Cross Committee '18; Knitting Unit '18; Freshmen Reception Committee '19; Thanksgiving Pageant '20; Gym Pageant '20; Junior-Senior Feed Committee '20; Thanksgiving Pageant '21; Junior Play '21; Sting Committee '21; Courtesy Quiz '21; Corridor Leader '22; Patrol Leader '22; Secretary Senior Class '22; Chairman Class Day Committee '22.

M. ELIZABETH YOUNG "Bet", "Betty"

"Who ever lover who loved not at first sight?"

General C Undecided

Knitting Unit '19; Surgical Dressing Unit '19; Junior Play '21; Gym Lawn Fete '20; Corridor Leader '20, '21.



FRANCES YOUNG "Fran"

"Improve each moment as it flies."

Classical—General Scudder School

Knitting Unit 1918; Corridor Leader '20,  
'21, '22; Christmas Decorating Committee  
'21; Patrol Leader '22.



HELEN M. WHITFORD

"What should we fear?"

General Milton College

Lawn Fete '19, '20; Dramatic Society '21,  
'22.

FRANCES BALLARD "Frank", "France"

"Speech is great but silence is greater."

General C. Montclair Normal

Athletic Meet 1920.

THEODORE HOFER "Ted"

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Classical College

FANNY KATES "Fan"

"Some hearts are hidden."

Home Arts Nursing

# HALL OF FAME

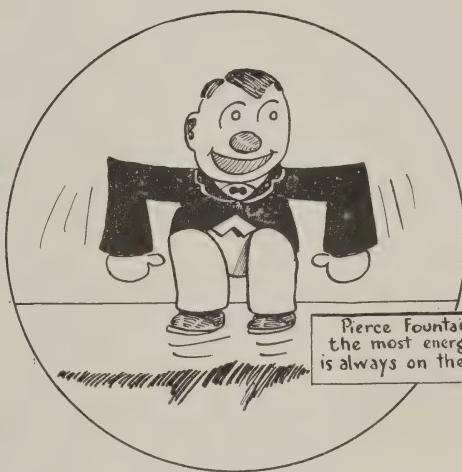
1922



Benjamin Satterfield  
the teachers' pride?



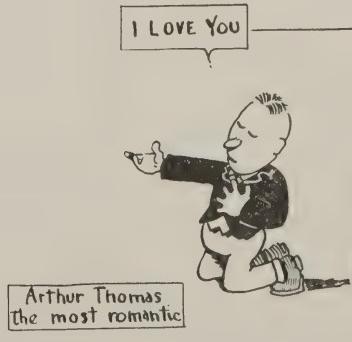
Edwin Terry  
the all around  
man



Pierce Fountain  
the most energetic  
is always on the hop

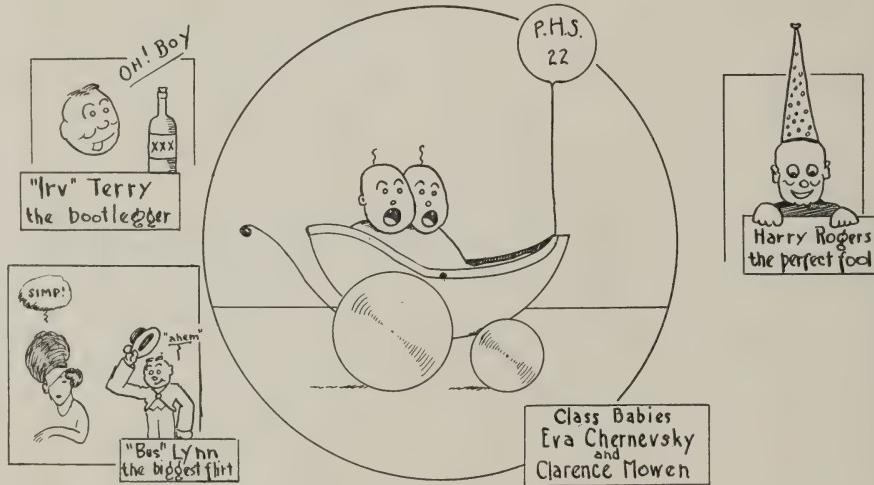
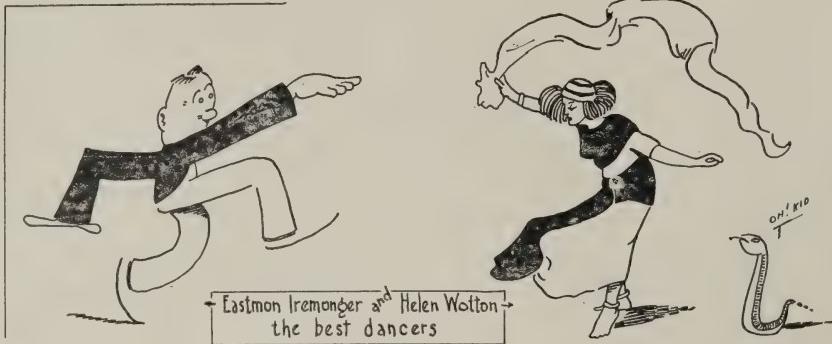


Ward Patterson  
the orator



Arthur Thomas  
the most romantic

Batts

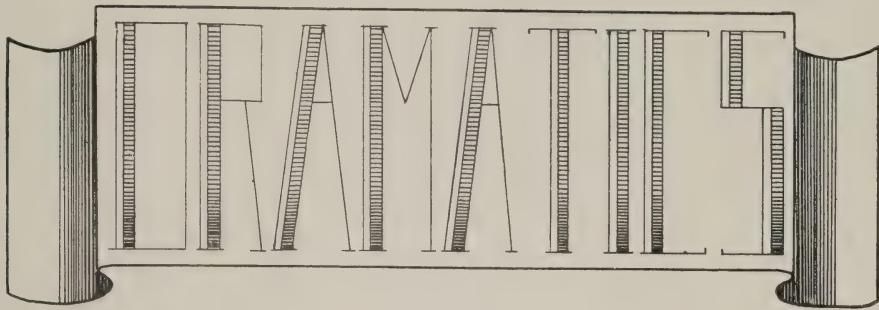




BASEBALL TEAM—FOOTBALL SQUAD



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD



Botts

## The Junior Play

On April 20, 1921, the Class of '22 presented "Green Stockings" as its Junior play. The production lived up to its name, and proved to be very successful and a delightfully funny, modern comedy.

The title was taken from an old English custom which decreed that an elder sister must wear green stockings at the wedding of a younger sister, if the younger sister should capture a husband first.

Poor Celia Faraday, an attractive English girl of twenty-nine, or thereabouts (Helen Wotton), had already done this twice; once for Madge, now a widow (Gertrude Dean), and once for Evelyn (Dorothy Britton). But when Phyllis, the flapper (Elizabeth Young), became engaged to the foppish Bobby Tarver (Harry Rogers), the worm turned.

Celia created a fictitious fiance, Colonel Smth, who, she said, was in service in Somaliland. A few months later, on the very day that the family read Celia's carefully prepared newspaper announcement of the death of the fictitious Col. Smith, a real Colonel Smith (Randolph Hubbard) turned up, bearing a love letter written by Celia that had been posted by accident.

Then the fun began. The real Colonel Smith pretended that he was another man, a dear friend of the late lamented. Such a maze of plots and counter-plots arose that the whole family was thrown into a state of bewilderment, especially Mr. Faraday (Solomon Kapelsohn), his American sister-in-law (Katherine Cochran), and Admiral Grice, an old friend of the family (John Albin).

Of course, everything wound up in a happy climax. Without a doubt Celia and her Colonel lived happily ever after, Green Stockings or no Green Stockings.

## Christmas Exercises

Excitement always runs high on the last day before our Christmas holidays. All day long, certain Juniors look worried, Freshmen looked bewildered by the whole procedure, and Seniors looked triumphantly happy. When the stage was given over to us, the school saw "red-caps" busily sweeping the stage and getting the Fountain Orphan Asylum ready for visitors. While they worked, the class sang the welcome song to the tune of "Why Dear."

"In each year there's just one day alone  
 The Seniors dream of and they call their own.  
 It means our dreams come true  
 At the expense of you.  
 So now we are just warning you.

## Chorus:

Juniors, we've been lonely  
 For you, and you only—  
 Juniors, we've been yearning  
 Each hour for this returning  
 Of Christmas vacation  
 When you're on probation,  
 Oh, but we'll roast you,  
 Now's the fun."

Then it was fun for everyone except the Juniors. Pompous Seniors called, hoping to find just the child they wanted to adopt. Very few, however, were satisfied. When several "middlers" were brought in, the class immediately began, to the tune of "Nobody's Baby:"

"Nobody's babies, we wonder why.  
 They couldn't get the points they needed to pass,  
 So they were placed in the Junior class.  
 Nobody's babies, middlers by name  
 And so we beg of you  
 To take in one or two  
 Because they're nobody's Babies now."

When no eligible candidates were found the class sang lustily the closing song, to "Ma!"

"Little Juniors are so silly and gay  
 They think they own the earth,  
 But they are just the scurf.  
 Now they've seen what we have done today,  
 They're not as happy as  
 They were before—  
 Just listen—

## Chorus:

"Juniors, you were great big gawks,  
 Juniors, we were just like hawks,  
 We have now made sport of you,  
 As the Seniors always do and always like to.  
 Juniors, we have had our laugh,  
 We know you can't get back,  
 But—if that feed is not just dandy—  
 Better have a doctor handy,  
 Let's be friends again."



SENIOR ORACLE BOARD  
SCENE FROM "THE WOULD-BE ARISTOCRAT"

## Senior Play

The class of 1922 gave the best Senior Play since the famous production, "Cyrano de Bergerac." We chose Moliere's "Bourgeois Gentilhomme," or the "Would-be Aristocrat," partly because it was an excellent comedy suited to the talent of the class, and also because this year Moliere's tercentenary was being celebrated.

With Harry Rogers taking the part of the foolish M. Jourdain, and Helen Wotton as his sensible wife, the Seniors drew laugh after chuckle from the appreciative audience. Katherine Bruce played the role of obedient daughter to the Jourdains, while Wilbour McAneny made violent love to her. Our unrivalled Salvador Diano and our class President, Pierce Fountain, both interpreted their parts extremely well. Genevieve Thompson made a pert little maid and Gertrude Dean a dignified countess.

Milton Runyon, Clarence Mowen, Reverdy Johnson and Andrew Rohlfing made their living from flattering M. Jourdain, and giving him various lessons in return for his gold. As a tailor, Solomon Kapelsohn and his apprentice, Fred Weber, appeared to advantage. Esther Vars and Frances Abbe made charming pages, and Eva Chernevsky and Katherine Denniston fascinated the audience with a stirring Spanish dance. Ruth Kennedy was a learned apprentice of the music master, while Helen Schwartz and Ellen Nelson captivated their hearers with a beautiful pastoral song, the music of which was composed by Miss Love. This unique and unusual feature of the Senior Play added decidedly to the charm of the evening. The Seniors feel deeply indebted to Miss Love for her kindness in composing the music for the play.

Our dramatic talent and our class spirit of co-operation made the Senior play another link in our chain of class achievement.

## Class Day

Those present in the High School auditorium on June 20, 1922, heard and saw the Senior Class celebrate Class Day. The scene of this celebration lay in a beautiful garden where the Seniors were enjoying a party given by the host, Mr. Fountain. To open this illustrious affair Mr. Fountain suggested that his guests render a song.

### Opening Song

Tune: "Who Believed in You?"

Good evening, we've come here to entertain  
 With tales of our classmates and all our fame  
 So when you have gone from our hall tonight  
 Remember the blue and gold shines bright.

Chorus:

We could not leave you  
 Without a parting tribute to our school  
 Teachers, here we'll show  
 That we have profited by following your rule,  
 And in the garden scene we are staging  
 We want the best in everything for P. H. S.  
 So we will try to show  
 We're worthy of the Red and Blue.

Oh! Juniors aren't you glad this is no roast?  
 To Sophomores the Seniors will raise a toast  
 They now are the best class in Plainfield High  
 Small Freshmen can only gaze and sigh.

Chorus:

—GERTRUDE DEAN

Next the History Quartet came forward and gave the doings of the class for the last four years. After the future of Mr. Fountain's guests had been given, the Class Poem was recited by its author, Mr. Mowen. Then, after the reading of the Last Will and Testament, the exercises were brought to a close with a song.

### Closing Song

Tune: "She Loves Me, She Loves Me Not"

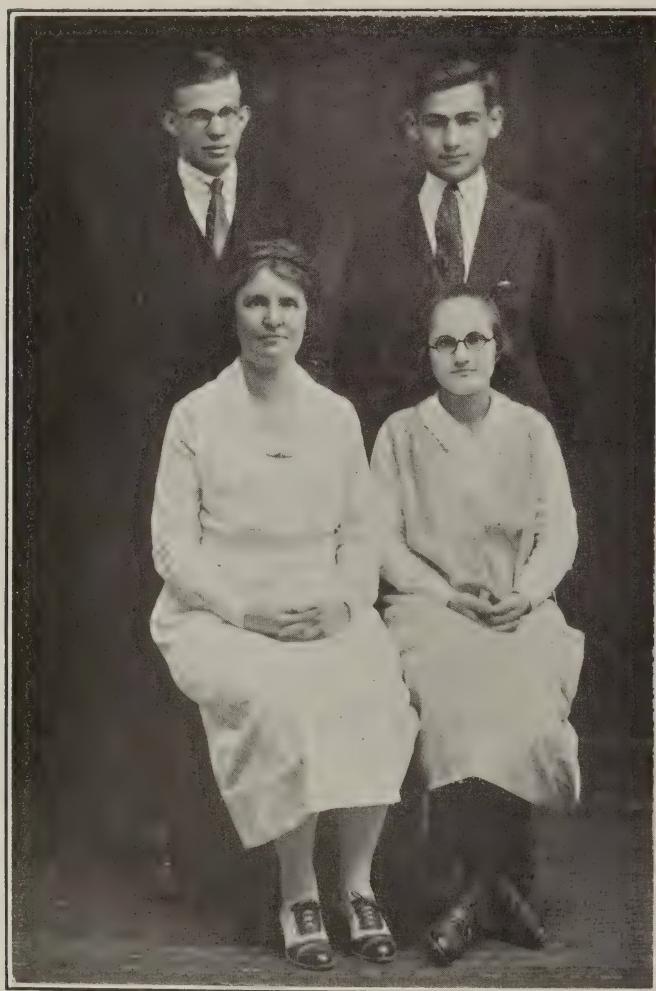
We have given you a laugh  
 But now we are thru  
 We'll bid good bye to you  
 A thing which we must do.  
 For four long years we've studied hard  
 And this our recompense  
 That we are going  
 Our grit we're showing  
 We've conquered all offense,

## Chorus:

Seniors once, Seniors no more,  
Seniors once, Seniors no more,  
The happiest time of our schooldays has gone  
Our class day is over  
Away we will roam  
Still thinking  
Seniors once, Seniors no more,  
Seniors once, Seniors no more,  
To our Alma Mater we'll always be true  
We must say good bye.

Blue and Gold you'll ne'er grow old,  
Deep down in our hearts  
We will remember you  
The flag of Twenty-two  
Our light will shine  
Until all time, schoolmates just follow us  
As we are leaving  
Altho' we're grieving  
We can't make any fuss.

—GERTRUDE DEAN



DEBATING TEAM

# CLASS HISTORY

THE CLASS OF 1922  
HAS A MIGHTY  
GOOD RECORD!



## Class History

### FRESHMEN YEAR

Four years ago we crossed the sea  
And though famous for stupidity,  
We showed what smarties we could be;  
You just listen, and you'll agree.

We persuaded the germs of influenza  
To exert a powerful influence (a)  
We were the first to make the Board  
Take two weeks from its treasured hoard.

Two weeks we spent in happy play!  
What Freshmen ever were so gay?  
What Freshmen ever were so bright?  
What class stole through the dark of night  
To persuade a Spanish Influenza  
To exert such a powerful influence (a)?

### SOPHOMORE YEAR

As proud, haughty Sophomores, we turned up our nose,  
When spectres of Freshmen appealingly rose,  
We assumed on our faces, mock, grim despair  
As we escorted Freshmen up the third floor stair.

Van Pelt and Snowden made a team;  
Pints Gallaway made the ball fans scream  
And other heroes, too many to boast,  
Joined teams, and strengthened the athletic host.

H. Rogers starred in a play of poor Caesar,  
And G. Dean, Cleopatra, the part of his teaser.  
Dramatics, athletics, and studies were bores,  
When we bore great dignity,—proud Sophomores.

## JUNIOR YEAR

With Roger Gilbert steering our course,  
We applied to the Seniors some "Better Speech" force  
We plotted and planned a stinging mock trial  
And allowed the poor Seniors to make self-denial.

At Christmastide, the Juniors' "Green Stockings,"  
But still live the sad story to tell.  
Then, after the roast, we gave them a chance  
To eat and be merry—be merry and dance.

In Springtime, the Juniors, "Green Stockings,"  
A masterpiece without critics' knockings  
Gave Helen Wotton and H. Rogers a chance,  
To act well,—to prattle, and prance.

As Juniors we made quite a hit,  
And this fact we humbly submit,  
A forecast of Seniors, no doubt,  
For as Seniors we are a "Knockout!"

## SENIOR YEAR

As Seniors, we came in with a rush;  
Pierce Fountain gave us an impelling push;  
Clarence Mowen won us a prize,  
And then our honor did rise.

The Juniors were fooled on the stage  
By a well-run, well-stocked orphanage.  
Won the cane-rush, and a stirring ball game  
From some pirates, Faculty by name.

Our Senior play, the best since famed Cyrano  
Our "Valedic," the smartest since Cicero!  
Our Senior dancee, in fact all of us,  
We're the best since the Atlantic saw Columbus.

And these facts we humbly submit,  
As by our accurate historians writ.

## Prizes for 1922

### MATHEMATICS

The Dr. C. H. Stillman Prize, given by Mr. William Stillman.  
 First Prize—Fifteen dollars in gold: Frances Paluso.  
 Second Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Arthur Hassell.  
 Honorable Mention—Paul Updike.

### ENGLISH COMPOSITION

1. The George H. Babcock Prize, given by Mr. George L. Babcock to the pupils of the three classes writing the best composition.  
 First Prize—Fifteen dollars in gold: Gertrude Smythe.  
 Second Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Alice Connor.  
 Honorable Mention—Clarence Mowen, Herbert Hooker, Ruth Levin, Jack Albert.
2. The Craig A. Marsh Prize, given by Mrs. O. T. Waring to the pupils of the Freshman Class writing the best compositions.  
 First Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Ben V. D. Hedges, Jr.  
 Second Prize—Five dollars in gold: Lawrence E. Felton.  
 Honorable Mention: Margaret Macintyre.
3. The W. C. T. U. Prize for the best essay on a given topic:  
 Prize—Five dollars in gold: Ruth Peacock.  
 Honorable Mention—Ruth Willis.
4. The Courier-News Prize for the best essay on a topic relating to municipal affairs.  
 Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Margaret Briant Evans.  
 Honorable Mention—Clarence Hugo Mowen.

### TRANSLATION PRIZES

Given by Mr. Alexander Gilbert for the best translation of assigned passages, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars, expended in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. Virgil:  
 First Prize: Clarence Hugo Mowen.  
 Second Prize: Reading Van Doren.  
 Honorable Mention: A. Milton Runyon.
2. Cicero:  
 First Prize: Herbert Hooker.  
 Second Prize: Edith Tyler.  
 Honorable Mention: Hannah Moodey.
3. Caesar:  
 First Prize: Miriam Howe.  
 Second Prize: Anne Barlowe.  
 Honorable Mention: Theodore Hofer.

**COMMERCIAL PRIZES**

Given by Mr. Ernest R. Ackerman, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars, expended in the purchase of books chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. *Amanuensis:*

First Prize: Drusilla May Macaulay.

Second Prize: Cornelia L. Emmons.

Honorable Mention: Florence Kleiber.

2. *Stenography I:*

First Prize: May Shannon.

Second Prize: Violet Neighbour.

Honorable Mention: Fannie Moeller.

3. *Bookkeeping I:*

First Prize: Irene Randolph.

Second Prize: Esther Williams.

Honorable Mention: Florence George.

4. *Typewriting I:*

First Prize: Adele Keen.

Second Prize: Madeline O'Keeffe.

Honorable Mention: Beatrice Brandt.

**SCIENTIFIC PAPERS**1. *The J. I. Lyle Prize*, given for the best work in Physics:

First Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Reverdy Johnson.

Honorable Mention: Ward S. Patterson.

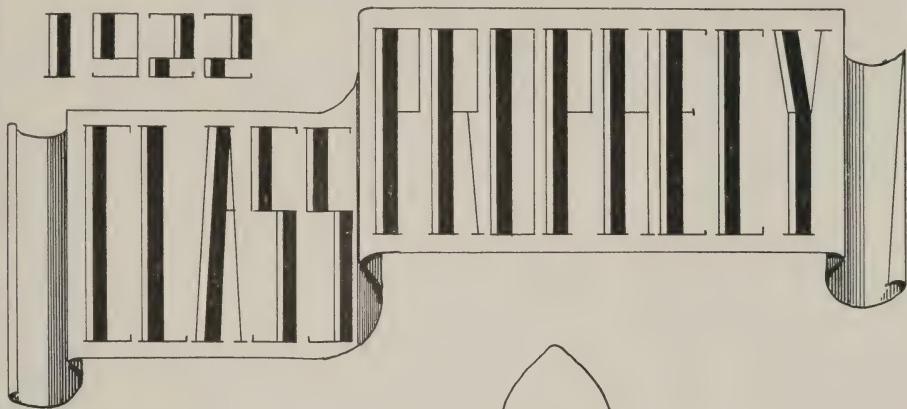
2. *The Levis M. Booth Prize*, given for the best works in chemistry.

First Prize: Gertrude Ayer, Theodore Hofer.

Honorable Mention: Harold Goldberg.

## Class Statistics

<b>Most Popular</b>	Helen Wotton Edwin Terry	<b>Most Energetic</b>	Ruth Burdick Pierce Fountain	<b>Faculty Torments</b>	Irving Terry Frances Abbe
<b>Best All Round</b>	Margaret Goodwin Edwin Terry	<b>Best NATURED</b>	Dorothy Gravatt Ernest Brown	<b>Biggest Talker</b>	Gertrude Dean Salvador Diana
<b>Done Most for P. H. S.</b>	Ruth Burdick Clarence Mowen	<b>Most Studious</b>	Alleyne Macnab Milton Runyon	<b>Biggest Bluffer</b>	Solomon Kapelsohn Lillian Kadesh
<b>Done Most for 1922</b>	Gertrude Dean Pierce Fountain	<b>Most Womanly</b>	Katherine Bruce	<b>Most Bashful</b>	Loretta Reynolds Earle Adams
<b>Most Executive Ability</b>	Jean Runyon Pierce Fountain	<b>Most Manly</b>	Wilbough McAneny	<b>Most Romantic</b>	Cornelia Emmons Harry Rogers
<b>Most Likely to Succeed</b>	Alleyne Macnab Clarence Mowen	<b>Most Athletic</b>	Margaret Goodwin Richard Snowden	<b>Quietest</b>	Ada Boulter Kenneth Osborne
<b>Most Independent</b>	Alleyne Macnab Irving Terry	<b>Best Actress</b>	Helen Wotton	<b>Most Punctual</b>	Frances LaRoe Albert Allen
<b>Most Class Spirit</b>	Ruth Burdick Pierce Fountain	<b>Best Actor</b>	Harry Rogers	<b>Noisiest</b>	Cornelia Emmons George Butscher
<b>Most Generous</b>	Dorothy Gravatt Richard Luria	<b>Prettiest Girl</b>	Helen Wotton	<b>Most Attractive</b>	Gertrude Dean Hugh Botts
<b>Most Sensible</b>	Roger Gilbert Dorothy Gravatt	<b>Handsomest Boy</b>	Roger Gilbert	<b>Neatest</b>	Esther Vars Hugh Botts
<b>Most Dignified</b>	Dorothy Gravatt Milton Runyon	<b>Most Fun</b>	Margaret Goodwin Harry Rogers	<b>Biggest Jollier</b>	Gertrude Van Winkle Edwin Terry
<b>Poets</b>	Margaret Evans Clarence Mowen	<b>Most Happy-go-Lucky</b>	Margaret Goodwin Irving Terry	<b>Class Baby</b>	S. Chernevsky Reverdy Johnson
<b>Orators</b>	Margaret Evans Ward Patterson	<b>Best Dancers</b>	Helen Wotton Eastman Iremonger	<b>Class Wit</b>	Margaret Evans Fred Weber
<b>Biggest Flirt</b>	Katherine Denniston Russel Lynn	<b>Biggest Blusher</b>	Andrew Rolphing Dorothy Britton	<b>Most Original</b>	Ruth Kennedy Hugh Botts
<b>Musicians</b>	Margaret Evans Randolph Hubbard	<b>Lady's Man</b>	Eastman Iremonger	<b>Biggest Gigglers</b>	Genevieve Thompson Harry Rogers



Botts.

Ruth Burdick: To please her vanity, Ruth will keep all (al) the fellows dangling from her line. After they have all "Rand off" she will buy many "Hanks" of wool and knit some sweaters for "Bartlett" pairs, an occupation which she will find "Worth" while for a time, but soon the sweaters will become rather moth "Eaton."

Eastman Iremonger:

A lady's man you will find,  
So good as he, and he so kind,  
But Eastman has his heart's desire  
All else but Helens he will tire.

Helen Wotton: Our competent young secretary will train to be an actress, at Brews-ter (Brousster), Massachusetts. On one of her cruises with a schooner maker (Schoonmaker), she will appaul (Paul) her director by flirting with men from the "Roy"al Flying Corps. Won't someone warn them for we know that she will just string 'em along (Stringham)?

Dorothy Britton:

Keep that school girl complexion  
Keep that pleasant ruddy hue (Hugh)  
And an artist your reflection  
In Charles (ton) he will do.

Margaret Goodwin: "Peg," our all-round athlete, will challenge a lightweight champion, but she will hit him (Tim) so hard that instead of "Dickering" with her opponent she will resort to less dangerous work, in "Case" Mayor Loizeaux should alter her future plans.

Pierce Fountain: Our energetic class president will aspire to a great "Height" in dancing and will receive such a fall that he will be forced to take the "Vail." In spite of the calamity, he will again rise and become radio announcer from "Catherinetown."

George Worth: Our gallant captain will become the babe "Ruth" of football, but he won't realize what on (Wotton) earth he's doing until his career is done (Dunn). After his career is finished, he will start to teach little Barbaras how to make love!

Robert Watson: Robert will devote the next thousand years of his life in writing minstrel scenarios, but suddenly deciding that he has his ups and downs he will run an elevator and sing songs to his passengers.

Roger Gilbert: This handsome lad will always be the object of fair ladies' devotion. As he is so sensible, this will not concern him in the least and he will soon make his mark among men.

Russel Lynn: After flirtatious Bus "is a bell" boy, he will star in the production, "The Cat and the Canary," and will travel to Spain to learn fancy Spanish dances.

Margaret Evans: The genius of 1922, with her Teddy Bear for a life companion will graduate with high honors from Wells College and then succeed in rivalling Chief Justice Marshall in her judicial life.

Milton Runyon: After specializing in philosophy and the heavier studies in Williams College, our little Milton will engage in the printing business. But he will not have opportunity enough to use his oratorical powers in this business and will form the Pickwick Jr. Club, to oppose the efforts of Henry Ford to put all of our food into cube form.

Clarence Mowen: After gaining honorary degrees from all the leading American colleges, after he has been made an honorary member of the French Military Academy, after he has been diplomat to Ireland and Russia, and has been supreme ruler of the League of Nations of the World, and after he has been President of the United States,—Clarence will learn to dance.

Jean Runyon:

Our little Jean with head in the clouds  
Will specialize in coffins, vaults and shrouds,  
But when a prospect comes along,  
Jean will find her business wrong.

Ruth Kennedy: Ruth will dream her romantic course through Rutgers. Then she will open a home for struggling authors in the depths of the Watchung forests. Ruth will spend her whole life in giving idealism and Utopian inspirations to earth's struggling mortals, and on her tombstone, the natives will inscribe:

"Here lies Ruth Kennedy  
The sage of Watchung."

Genevieve Thompson: Pretty Genevieve will return to her home town in Pennsylvania, where she will become a professional nurse. However, "Bills" will harass her on every side until she agrees to pay up.

Harold Hipp: "Spec" and his famous motorcycle will continue to take frequent trips to Westfield and, as in the olden days, he will probably go like "Hel-en" always stop at "Brown's" house.

Richard Luria: Mick's accurate base-pegging and timely hitting will soon attract the attention of big league scouts. After a year of semi-pro ball, Mick will join the New York Yankees. As a result of his brilliant all round playing, the Yankees will finish the American League race in first place. Mick will send complimentary world series tickets to all his fellow classmen, who will throng the Polo Grounds to root for him.

Katherine Denniston: Katherine will soon become tired of dancing and song and for a change she will visit a country village where she will sing "carold" in the church choir every Sunday. After services, she will take walks thru nature's beautiful fields, and you may be sure that she will be accompanied by some one to hold her (Holder) arm all the way.

Orice Chamberlin: Orice, our tennis player, will play on all courts in the world until she finds a "Ray" of sunlight.

Arthur Thomas: Arthur, our perfect lover, will travel all over the world looking for a place where the people say "I (s) neez (e)." He will find it at the court of sheba(r).

Harold Dauncey: Harold, our noisy one, will attempt to be a caveman, but some day, because Harold Daun see he will fall down a precipice and there meet his end.

Betty Young: Betty looked thru a ring and saw him waiting on the other side. "Wait, I'll be ready in just a minute." And he's still waiting.

Earl Adams: Earl, the bashful, will continue to win girls with his shy smile until some day he'll be captured.

Ward Patterson: Ward, our orator, will continue his debating work until he attempts to debate, "Why Do We Blush?" He will become overcome with the heat of his own blushing and will fall in some fair one's arms. He will then succumb and enter the ring.

Fred Weber: Fred will take up a course in music, but his chief delight will be in reading "Macaulay's" Life of Johnson.

Andrew Rolphing: Andrew, because of his bashfulness will never propose, but when he is old, he will dream of Frandes and become "Young" again.

Grace Carter: Grace will start a school for orphans, but her cooking will entice others than orphans and she will start a Bureau for Lost Husbands.

Hugh Botts: Hugh will become a great artist. While traveling abroad he will visit "Florence" and "Britton." After completing his studies, Hugh will return to the U. S. and rent an apartment in Greenwich Village and start painting pictures of St. Helen.

Harry Rogers: Under the management and careful supervision of David Belasco, Harry will attain great success on the stage, until he boldly puts forth his own first production, "When I Stooped to Kiss Her." This will prove to be such a farce that Harry's stage career will be ruined and he will spend the rest of his life "Devlin" ham for Swift & Co.

Ruth Leecraw: Ruth will try to be a second Miss Snyder, after graduating from Sargent Physical Training School, but will fail. Then she will move to "Patterson" and demonstrate "Ward's" bread in the grocery stores.

Alleyne Macnab: After winning all honors for unusual children at Mt. Holyoke, Alleyne will occupy her leisure moments in manufacturing missing bones for specimens in natural art museums. But since this occupation does not enable her to serve the world, Alleyne will enter a Baptist orphanage and teach the children how to grow into good men and women.

Gertrude Dean: Gertrude will study to become a proficient reproducer of Mother Hubbard stories. After having "ran off" to Paris, she will become an actress famous for her "Roger" and Gallets perfume. Soon she will return to the United States and get a job in the "Eastman" Kodak Factory, which she will leave to marry a certain "Lewis," who will ball (Kinball) her out for that?

Raymond Sherwood:

As I perceive thy life to come, old man,  
At Amherst thee will pick a lively sort;  
But thee'll soon tire of it all, old man,  
And settle down with HER at Westport.

Richard Snowden: Dick will "peg" away and become a very successful baseball pitcher. He will, as he makes "good, win" many trophies.

Wilbour McAneny: After graduating from Williams College, Wilbour will run for mayor of Fanwood. He will not be elated at his success, however, for all his thots will be on his (y)Ester days.

Helen Ramsdell: After leaving P. H. S., our Helen will go to "Smith" college, where she will become an expert at playing tennis. She will travel far up north to try her fate at playing on the ice with the "Seals."

Gertrude Gishkin: After leaving school, Gertrude will startle the commercial world by her ability in stenography and she will bring unheard of glory to her Alma Mater.

Ernest Brown: Rev. aspires to be an architect. You can just "Bet"ty will be a good "Carpenter." He will then reside in a house of his own making.

Reverdy Johnson:

A—A—is as far as he can go;  
Our alphabet's too long for him,  
Anita told him so.  
But Reverdy's progerssing now  
"Higham"—slips higher, he'll be soon  
Till ancient History he does teach  
With ancient " Adam's" doom.

Clare Mallery: Clare will travel to Scotland where she will "Ken" the language well. Having no better occupation, she will buy some Mc "Lara Bees" and go in the honey business.

Gertrude Van Winkle: After taking a kindergarten course at Montclair Normal School, Gertrude will travel to "Nelson" ville, where she will teach children to mark time to the tune of Marching Through "Georg" ia.

Agnes Kirkpatrick: Our dear little "Pat" will lose some of her modesty after June and begin to reform the world. Her ideas are immense. Her first attack will be on Dunellen—from whence hails her worthy suitor. Oak Tree will be sorry to lose her presence, but when she learns to drive a "flivver" it will be good-bye "Agony."

Marie Whelan: Marie will soon "Bob" her hair and take up weaving in order to make a "vail."

Frances Gutridge: After leaving Normal School, Frances will take a course in Wormology to learn how to dissect a worm without getting the shivers.

Marion Decker: Our ambitious, emotional Marion, plans a model future. She anticipates going to Hollywood, and lead a gay old life, breaking the hearts of many cinema lovers, but finally settling down and marrying her favorite, Rudolph Valentino.

Esther Vars: After leaving Plainfield, Esther will go to Connecticut College, where she will make many friends and will bore (Wilbour) her way thru her lessons. We're sure that Esther won't be makin' any (McAneny) mistake about her future plans!

Edwin Terry: Ed will enter Rutgers next fall and there he will take up a course in Economy, using as a special example, "Is a bell necessary on a bicycle?" Ed will also follow a special study in "Poucher's Law of Mathematics." After graduating, he will go to Washington to join the "Fire Department" and rebuild the burned down hotel.

Arthur Giles:

He's quiet and he's bashful  
You might think him too sedate,  
He'll make some girl a happy one,  
But her name I can't relate.

It was rumored that Arthur had unusual care when he was at the Muhlenberg Hospital with a broken arm. Will that solve the question?

Randolph Hubbard: Randolph, it is hinted, hopes soon to run the ambulance at Muhlenberg Hospital. He will probably marry one of his many acquaintances there and will then start housekeeping at Al "dene."

John Albin: Johnny—some day the hot air furnace in the dormitory will go out. Never fear, tho', and you'll do your fellow students a great deed by crawling in the coal door and talking.

George Booth: George, you know, has many friends among the ladies as he is an ardent ad "mira" of them. In fact, he falls for so many maids, we sincerely hope he'll land a "good one." (Goodwin.)

John Benden: John is still asking, "Why, dear?"

## Last Will and Testament of 1922

We, the illustrious, irresistible, prolific class of 1922, being of good intentions, purposes and designs, leniency and judiciousness, and who are masters of ourselves and of others, do herein bequeath, submit, leave, force upon, and intimidate into accepting this our Last Will and Testament!

### To the School in General:

- First: The Honor of maintaining the Student Patrol System so wisely and boldly presented this year.
- Second: The Joy of continuing the setting-up exercises until the hot weather sets in (and then some).
- Third: The fond hope for the return of the circus which will enable you to see its parade.
- Fourth: The delightful privilege of listening to some of the class of 1922 perform for you in future years.
- Fifth: The right to give un-chaperoned dances, as only the class of 1922 has been able to do—not to mention dancing until one A. M.

### To the Dearly Beloved and Honored Faculty:

- Once: The right of beating the Seniors in baseball (if possible).
- Twice: The blissful memory of our two illustrious and worthy members, Alleyne Macnab and Clarence Mowen.
- Thrice: To Mr. Jakobs in general: The agony of accepting the Senior Class game challenges in chapel.
- Fourth: To Miss LeFevre in particular: The cherished remembrance of 1922's great actor, "The Would Be Aristocrat," Harry Rogers.

### To the Class of 1923:

- Premiere: Our true friend and advisor, Mr. Hubbard.
- Deuxieme: Our new assembly room 202.
- Troisieme: The impossible and improbable task of producing a play as great as "The Would Be Aristocrat," with the novelty of Radio Music.
- Quatrieme: The right to occupy front seats in the chapel.
- Cinquieme: The right to be fed and to roast at Christmas.
- Sxieme: The simple ordeal of vanquishing the faculty in every line of sport.
- Septieme: The Joy of having as successful and spirited a Baby Day as had 1922.

### To Our Sister Class of 1924:

- Firstly: The right to win the cane-rush from the class of 1923 as we did.

Secondly: The joy of becoming patrolmen.

Thirdly: The duty of respecting and looking up to the higher classmen of 1923 (if they be worthy of it).

Fourthly: The moral support needed to fight and feed (at Christmastime) the noble (and hungry) class of '23, which class incidentally we do bid you to love, honor, and obey.

To the Uncultured Class of 1925:

Unus: The honor of becoming upper-classmen.

Duo: The long longed-for right of sitting down stairs in chapel.

Tres: The task of leading the incoming Freshmen to err into the Patrolmen's hands.

To the incoming Freshmen, Class of 1926, We Leave:

Primus: The grand and magnificent colors of Blue and Gold to which to add much honor and respect as we have given to them.

Secundus: The now terrible and punishable (if Miss Moore sees you) crime of wandering in the corridors during periods.

Tertius: The duty of winning glory for P. H. S.

Quartius: The best wishes for good luck from a class that has played the game.

Quintus: The joy of listening to Dick Fullerton play for your Movie shows.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, this 20th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, we have caused the footprints and seal of this Senior Class to be affixed to this our LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

CLASS OF 1922

(seal)

Witnesses::

Izzy Einstein

Notary Public

Boob McNutt

THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

Radio Ralf

Happy Hooligan



TRACK TEAM—SWIMMING TEAM

# LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

YES! YER'LL FIND  
A BOTTLE O'WOOSTER  
SAUCE IN ME INSIDE  
POCKET TO EAT ME  
WITH

IS YER GOT ANY  
REMARKS TO MAKE  
BEFO' I COOKS  
YOU?



BOTTIS

## Chuckles of 1922

“The First Year” .....	Student Patrol System
“Shuffle Along” .....	Lunch Rush Speed
“Six-Cylinder Love” .....	A. Thomas and C. Emmons
“Music Box Review”, Mr. Lewis’ Tuesday Morning Concerts	
“The Perfect Fool” .....	Harry Rogers
“He Who Gets Slapped” .....	Seniors Who Flunk
“The Nest” .....	Oracle Room
“The Blushing Bride” .....	E. Young
“The French Doll” .....	Genevieve Thompson
“The Rubicon” .....	Miss Moore’s Doorsill
“Up the Ladder” .....	Senior Year
“Make It Snappy” .....	Commencement
“The Goldfish” .....	Dorothy Britton
“Beyond the Rocks” .....	The Wide, Wide World
“The Bat” .....	B. Satterfield
“Daddy’s Gone a Hunting” .....	Final Reports
“Nobody’s Fool” .....	Mr. Broadbent
“The Love Letter” .....	Diplomas
“The Hero” .....	Survivor of Senior Exams
“The Idle Class” .....	Seniors After June 6
“Never Weaken” .....	1922
“The Barricade” .....	Eighty Points
“The Restless Set” .....	Seniors in June
“Maker of Light” .....	Andrew Rolphing
“Nice People” .....	The Faculty?
“Hotel Mouse” .....	Robert Watson



THE END

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